

## Crippled 241

### Chapter 241: If I Wanted to Beat You Up, I Would Have Already Done So

"It seems that she's another young lady who thinks that she's from a big noble family," Shen Hanxing snorted. She suddenly raised her hand to open the window and pressed Bai Ling against it. "People like you need to cleanse your mind!"

"Ah!" A series of screams came from the classroom. This was the third floor! Even if she fell, she won't die. But Shen Hanxing, a new transfer student, had attacked her classmate on the first day of school. She was too daring!

The girl sitting at the same table's voice trembled, and she almost cried as she said, "Shen Hanxing, Classmate Shen, please calm down. We are all classmates. What you're doing right now... it's too dangerous." The window faced the dark side of the building. There was still snow on the ground below, reflecting the dazzling sunlight.

The reflected light made Bai Ling squint her eyes. It was the first time she felt that the third floor was so high. She couldn't help but be dazzled and panic-stricken.

"Shen-Shen Hanxing..." Bai Ling's voice trembled, and her face was pale, but she still refused to lower her arrogant head, "Other than threatening people with violence, what else do you know?" This was too ridiculous, would hitting people could give her extra marks for the college entrance examination? No matter how arrogant she was, Shen Hanxing was just a piece of trash at the bottom of society. In the end, she could only be trampled under the feet of others and looked down on.

"Threatening people? This isn't a threat," Shen Hanxing laughed lightly and said meaningfully, "I'm the most reasonable person. I won't offend people unless they offend me. But your words made me very unhappy, Classmate Bai Ling. So today, I want you to wake up." After saying that, she suddenly went quiet and jumped onto the windowsill. She bent her long legs and squatted on the windowsill.

Bai Ling's body followed Shen Hanxing's movements. Half of Bai Ling's body hung outside the windowsill. Her face turned even paler. Death and fear made her brain, which she was proud of, unable to function. Finally... she could not endure it anymore and broke down into tears. She cried, "What are you trying to do? Shen Hanxing, do you know that what you're doing is illegal?!"

"Oh? This is the first time I know that it's also illegal to bring someone with me to jump," Shen Hanxing chuckled. "Don't worry, you won't die."

Bai Ling was going crazy. She wouldn't die, but she would become disabled!

Bai Ling's face turned pale as she screamed, "You lunatic, let go of me!"

"Do you still think you are so distinguished and noble now?" Shen Hanxing's face turned completely cold. She asked in a low voice, "Do you still want to boss me around and say something ridiculous?" As she asked Bai Ling these questions, she slowly pulled Bai Ling's body further outside.

"No, no!" Bai Ling was crying so hard that she was out of breath. She had never been so embarrassed in her life. "Le-let go of me!"

"Do you know you're in the wrong now?" Shen Hanxing refused to let go.

"I know, I know!" Bai Ling cried loudly.

Only after she said that did Shen Hanxing pull her back inside. However, Shen Hanxing did not immediately come down from the window. Instead, she leaned against the window with a cold expression on her face. She looked at the gazes around her mockingly and said, "I don't have a very good temper. I don't care what you guys usually say about me, but don't let me hear it." As she spoke, her eyes were filled with frost. She icily continued her words, "Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you."

"Sister, we're all classmates. Don't be like this..." Shen Sisi heard the news from god knows where and rushed over. She put on a kind and considerate look as she carefully advised Shen Hanxing, "Sister, this is Si Cheng High School, not the school you went to before. Violence won't work here."

"I don't know if my fists will work in Si Cheng High School. But..." Shen Hanxing smiled and pointed her fist at Shen Sisi. She continued, "But I know that my fist will definitely make you shut up."

"You!" Shen Sisi took a step back and her face paled. Shen Sisi forced herself to say, "You can't do that, this is a school!"

"That's strange. Who gave you the illusion that you can act shamelessly in school?" Shen Hanxing was very surprised. "Don't tell me that I can't fight back when you scold me in school? Your words make me unhappy. Do I need to pick a place to hit you?"

Shen Hanxing's appearance really looked like a school bully. In addition, Bai Ling was still in shock and she kept wiping her tears. This solidified Shen Hanxing's domineering image when she bullied her classmates.

Si Cheng High School had always been an elite gathering place. Everyone did their own things obediently. They had never seen such a scene. For a moment, the classroom was silent.

Shen Sisi's face was green and pale at the same time. She bit her lip and weakly said, "Bai Ling, I'm really sorry. My sister has such a personality. I can't help it..."

### **Chapter 242: She Jumped Down!**

Seeing Shen Sisi like this, Shen Hanxing sneered. Shen Sisi was really hypocritical!

"You have a way, how can you not have a way to deal with this?" Shen Hanxing's eyes turned cold. Shen Hanxing suddenly reached out and grabbed Shen Sisi's collar, pulling her to the front. She said, "Can't you just take a beating for her?"

"Shen Hanxing, you can't do this!" The cold winter wind blew. Shen Sisi was only wearing a thin shirt, and her small face was pale from the cold. She held the window tightly and shouted, "Let go of me! I'll die if I fall here!"

Shen Hanxing laughed lightly, and her voice was cold as she replied, "Shen Sisi, do you know that I really hate it when you pretend in front of me?" Shen Hanxing looked at the snow downstairs and exhaled a mouthful of white fog. She continued, "I have already restrained myself from attacking you."

Her life was like a pile of mud compared to Shen Sisi who lived under the spotlight. She was born in darkness. Her life before all these was always cold and gloomy. But why was it that way? Her family, her

background, and her father were all snatched away by Shen Sisi. Shen Hanxing just wanted to have a life of her own. She did not need to rely on anyone, but why did Shen Sisi keep jumping around in front of her, reminding her that Shen Sisi was the one who stole everything from her!

So annoying!

Shen Hanxing suppressed the violent emotions in her heart and dragged Shen Sisi's body out of the window a bit further. There was a dangerous smile on Shen Hanxing's face as she said, "Tell me, if I throw you down now, wouldn't that be the end of it?" Those grudges and grievances would all disappear.

"Shen Hanxing, you nutcase!" Shen Sisi's eyes widened and she shouted, "You will go to jail. Father will not let you off!"

"That's right, your daddy will not let me off. After all, you are the only daughter in his heart." Shen Hanxing's eyes suddenly darkened as her pupils emitted strong killing intent.

"What are you doing!" At this moment, the homeroom teacher's stern scolding came from the classroom door, accompanied by the sound of anxious footsteps, "Do you know that this is very dangerous? Come down quickly!"

Shen Hanxing turned her head and gave the homeroom teacher a bright smile. Her eyes were cold and emotionless, and her red lips curled slightly. She said, "Teacher, don't worry..."

"No!"

"Ah!"

"They fell down!"

Accompanied by Shen Sisi's heart-wrenching screams and the students' exclamations, Shen Hanxing grabbed Shen Sisi's neck and decisively jumped down from the window.

Without anyone standing in front of the window, the cold wind whistled into the classroom, blowing the curtains on both sides. The tears on Bai Ling's face were blown dry. She stared blankly at the empty window and her legs went soft.

She jumped down. Shen Hanxing really jumped down. She really dared to do this! Crazy. She was a crazy person!

Bai Ling could not help but feel scared. If she did not admit her mistake just now, perhaps the person being pulled down would be her!

The homeroom teacher immediately became anxious. She threw down the lesson plan in her hands and ran downstairs. A few students followed behind the homeroom teacher and went downstairs as well. The few students guarding the window had a complicated look on their frightened faces. After a long while, they shouted, "Teacher, they are fine!"

That's right, Shen Hanxing was fine.

When she jumped down, Shen Hanxing nimbly grabbed the edge of the window as a buffer. She stepped on the wall as a leverage point. With a few leaps, she easily brought Shen Sisi down the stairs and landed steadily on the snow.

Shen Hanxing let go of Shen Sisi and clapped her hands.

Shen Sisi was so frightened that she sat in the snow like a puddle of mud. Then, a strange smell came. The snow under her body suddenly became wet, with an indescribable yellowish color.

Shen Sisi was actually scared to the point that she peed herself!

“You... you...” Shen Sisi also noticed that she had lost her composure. Her lips trembled, and her face was frighteningly pale. She was on the verge of crying as she said, “You’ve gone too far!”

It was too embarrassing. She had actually peed herself in fright! How was she going to face others like this!

At this moment, the homeroom teacher brought the students down the stairs, panting. She rushed over and helped Shen Sisi up and down, sizing her up. She anxiously asked, “Are you girls okay? Do you have any injuries? Quick, quick, quick, send them to the infirmary!”

As soon as the homeroom teacher finished speaking, a group of students appeared behind Shen Sisi and immediately surrounded her. They bent down and were about to lift her when she shouted, “No, no! Don’t come over. All of you, scram! scram!”

Shen Sisi completely broke down. As she cried, she tried to cover the yellow snow with the hem of her skirt. Her face was flushed red as she shouted, “Scram! No one is allowed to come over. Scram!”

### **Chapter 243: Peed Out of Fear**

Shen Sisi’s image in school had always been that of a well-behaved and obedient little fairy. Now, she was like a crazy woman resisting the approach of her classmates. The homeroom teacher thought that she had injured an intimate part of her body. So the homeroom teacher could only advise her worriedly, “Student Shen Sisi, calm down. Your body is very important so there’s nothing to be embarrassed about. Go to the infirmary for a check-up first. Don’t worry, everything will be fine...”

“I don’t want you to care. All of you go! Go!” Shen Sisi was not in the right state of mind to listen to the homeroom teacher. She only knew how to slap the hands of her classmates that were reaching over to her. “Nobody touches me! Get lost!” She was in a state of madness, her mental state was extremely abnormal, but her shouts were full of energy. She really didn’t look like she was injured.

The homeroom teacher hesitantly asked, “What... What’s going on?”

Shen Hanxing snorted lightly, the corners of her mouth carrying a hint of ridicule as she replied, “It’s nothing. She just peed her pants out of fear and feels embarrassed.”

Once these words were said, the entire place fell silent.

Shen Sisi’s cries became even louder. She broke down in despair as she screamed, “Shen Hanxing, go and die! Quickly go and die! Why are you alive in this world? Quickly go and die!” Her expression was ferocious and vicious, she screamed at Shen Hanxing to leave this world as though she was cursing her.

In the eyes of the students, Shen Sisi had always been fresh and refined, but now she had actually fallen into this state. It was as if she had finally revealed her true colors. The students who spent their days together with her were greatly shocked.

“Sisi...” some of the students who had a good relationship with Shen Sisi wanted to say something but hesitated. They asked carefully, “Are... are you okay?”

Shen Sisi cried sorrowfully. She had never been in such a state of despair before. It was too embarrassing. How was she going to go to school in the future?

“It’s a pity. Not only will I not die, but I will live an even better life than you,” Shen Hanxing laughed lightly, “This was nothing much and you already can’t take it anymore? Shen Sisi, if you don’t keep your filthy mouth shut, you’ll only be worse off in the future.” She turned around and left without leaving a single glance behind. Her back was indescribably valiant and formidable.

After jumping down from the third floor, Shen Sisi was so scared that she wet her pants. On the other hand, only Shen Hanxing’s hair was a little messy. Her entire aura was astonishing. The students along the way couldn’t help but move aside to make way for her. This aura...

However, the homeroom teacher’s expression was very ugly. She angrily said, “Shen Hanxing, where are you going?! Go to the office and wait for me. What you did today was really too terrible!”

Shen Hanxing stopped in her tracks. Alright, what she did just now was really cool and felt refreshing. However, this was a school, so she still had to listen to the teacher. As a student, she could only obediently go to the teacher’s office and wait.

With a headache, the homeroom teacher looked at Shen Sisi, who was sitting on the snowy ground. Shen Sisi kept crying and her entire body was shivering from the cold. No matter what, she would not let the other students get close to her.

“Okay, okay, everyone, please disperse.” The homeroom teacher dispersed the students and signaled a few female students to cover Shen Sisi with a piece of clothing. Only after they did that did Shen Sisi reluctantly get up and return to the office with the homeroom teacher.

Most of the students in Si Cheng High School came from good backgrounds and had outstanding talents. There were very few conflicts between them, so this was the first time the homeroom teacher dealt with a matter that involved two students fighting with each other. However, of the two parties involved, one could not stop crying, and the other sat on the chair. Although Shen Hanxing’s attitude was good, she did not show any remorse.

“I’ll call your guardians!” Helpless, the homeroom teacher could only choose to call their guardians to deal with it.

Shen Yong picked up the phone and knew that Shen Sisi was in trouble. He immediately flew into a rage and brought Qiao Wei over without hesitation. When he saw the two sisters in the office, Shen Yong’s eyes were filled with anger. He forced himself to shake hands with the homeroom teacher and asked in a deep voice, “What on earth happened here?”

“Dad...” when she saw Shen Yong, Shen Sisi’s tears fell even faster. She pounced over and cried out aggrievedly, “Dad, I just wanted to persuade Sister not to fight with her classmates. Then she... She took me to jump off the building!”

“What’s that smell?” When Shen Sisi approached him, the first thing that wafted into his nose was a strange smell. Shen Yong could not help but frown. He took a step back in disgust and asked, “Where did that smell come from?”

Shen Sisi instantly froze on the spot.

The homeroom teacher’s expression was also a little awkward. She laughed sheepishly, “What smell?”

“There really is a strange smell!” Shen Yong’s frown deepened. He blurted out, “What’s going on in your office? Why is there such a strange smell?” Out of habit, he wanted to nitpick and complain, but when he suddenly remembered that this was Si Cheng High School, he quickly stopped talking.

#### **Chapter 244: You Don’t Deserve to Talk About Her!**

Seeing this scene, Shen Hanxing curled her lips with a faint smile and said, “What’s that smell? Of course, it’s the smell of your good daughter peeing in her pants. What’s wrong? Do you still dislike it?”

“What?” Shen Yong frowned and couldn’t believe it. “That’s impossible! Sisi isn’t a three-year-old child, how could she pee in her pants!” His youngest daughter paid the most attention to her image, she would never do such a thing.

Shen Yong did not notice that Shen Sisi’s expression was getting uglier and uglier, but Qiao Wei noticed that something was wrong, so she quickly pulled Shen Yong. Qiao Wei’s eyes were filled with a pang of heartache as she hugged Shen Sisi in her arms. She consoled Sisi, “You’re mommy’s good daughter, it’s okay, it’s okay...”

Qiao Wei was indeed a mistress. Her tears came as she wished, and her eyes were red. She hugged Shen Sisi and cried mournfully, “It’s all Mommy’s fault. Why did I insist on getting together with your father in the first place? It’s fine if I’m the only one who is looked down upon by others, but now, even my precious daughter has to be bullied too.”

“Mommy, it’s not your fault. It’s all my own fate...” Shen Sisi hugged Qiao Wei. The mother and daughter cried together like pitiful people who had been bullied.

Shen Hanxing only felt contempt when she saw this scene. She turned her head away, not wanting to see any more of this annoying scene.

“Enough!” Shen Yong was furious, he slammed the table and glared at Shen Hanxing. He berated, “Shen Hanxing, you unfilial daughter! How did I give birth to such a disobedient daughter like you! You have no manners and only know how to bully your younger sister. If I had known earlier, I would have strangled you to death the moment you were born!”

The more Shen Yong spoke, the angrier he got. He slammed the table loudly and shouted, “You only know how to cause trouble all day long. Luckily your mother died early. Otherwise, she would have died from anger because of you sooner or later!”

“Don’t mention my mother. You don’t deserve to!” Shen Hanxing originally did not care and allowed Shen Yong to say whatever he wanted. However, when she heard Shen Yong mention her mother, her eyes were instantly filled with an icy glare. She looked at him coldly and said, “You do not deserve to mention her in front of me.”

“B\*stard!” How could Shen Yong endure Shen Hanxing’s disobedient gaze? He instantly erupted and raised his hand, wanting to hit her. He shouted, “I think you really need a lesson. I’ll teach you a good lesson today!”

“Mr. Shen, please calm down.” The homeroom teacher who was watching from the side frowned. Seeing this, she hurriedly stopped him and said, “You should educate your child properly, you should not hit them.”

“Educate me? Shen Yong, pat your chest and ask yourself, do you have the qualifications to do so?” Shen Hanxing sidestepped and dodged Shen Yong’s slap. She grabbed Shen Yong’s wrist tightly and sneered, “You didn’t care about me for nineteen years. What right do you think you have to act like a parent in front of me?”

“B\*stard!” Shen Yong retracted his hand. He wanted to hit her again, but he missed. He was so angry that he was panted like an ox. He grabbed the book on the office desk and threw it at Shen Hanxing. He shouted, “I’m going to discipline you today. You have my blood on you, and you have my surname!”

“I’m sorry, my name was previously in Grandma’s family registration book. Now my name is in the Ji family’s family registration book. I had nothing to do with you from the start until now.” Shen Hanxing would not let Shen Yong hit and scold her. She sneered, “Mr. Shen, you better recognize your place and identity. You have no right to control me.”

“Unfilial daughter! Unfilial piece of trash!” Shen Yong was extremely vexed as he reprimanded her, “I’m your father! No matter how much you deny it, you came out of your mother’s womb with half of my bloodline. Today, even if your mother comes back to life, she would have to admit that you’re my daughter!”

“I said, don’t mention my mother!” Shen Hanxing’s eyes turned cold as she snapped, “My mother has long been angered to death by you and your mistress who brought her daughter along!”

“You!” Qiao Wei couldn’t help but stop crying. She had been Mrs. Shen for so many years, and everyone respected her. Why would they call her a mistress to her face? Her eyes were red, and she sobbed weakly, “Shen Yong, I know that Hanxing has a grudge in her heart and she won’t forgive me no matter what. Sisi and I owe her... It’s all my fault, it’s all my fault for falling in love with you back then... if I hadn’t fallen in love with you...” she cried in a heartbreaking manner.

“Enough. What era is this? Don’t be so pretentious.” Shen Hanxing almost laughed out loud. She said, “Your acting hasn’t improved after so many years. Your daughter learned it from you, right? No wonder her acting is so bad.”

“Shen Hanxing, enough!” Shen Sisi’s eyes were red as she angrily said, “It’s fine if you usually insult me, but what right do you have to talk about my mother?”

## **Chapter 245: A Good Beating Is the Best Way to Vent One’s Anger**

“Because your mother, Qiao Wei, is a mistress who hooked up with Shen Yong while my mother was pregnant. And because you are only two months younger than me, you are an illegitimate daughter who can not be seen in the light!” Shen Hanxing’s eyes were cold as she suddenly stepped forward and raised her hand. She slapped Shen Sisi twice.

Shen Sisi’s face instantly swelled up.

“You b\*tch!” Qiao Wei was furious. She screamed and pounced on Shen Hanxing, “You dare to hit my daughter? I’ll beat you to death!”

Shen Hanxing nimbly dodged Qiao Wei’s sharp nails. She grabbed Qiao Wei’s wrist and slapped her several times. Shen Hanxing said, “Fine, if you have the ability, then beat me to death. If you can’t do so, then stay here and be obediently beaten by me!” After beating her, Shen Hanxing blew on her palm and smiled, “As expected, it’s useless to reason with a sl\*t. Beating her up is the best way to vent your anger.”

Looking at Shen Sisi and Qiao Wei’s red and swollen faces, the anger in Shen Hanxing’s heart finally partially dissipated.

“Shen Hanxing, it seems like you’re trying to rebel, you rascal!” Shen Yong felt that his dignity had been provoked after his wife and daughter were beaten up one after another. He flew into a rage. He grabbed the book and threw it at Shen Hanxing. He shouted, “You b\*stard, I’ll beat you to death today, you ignorant thing who doesn’t know how to show filial piety to your parents!”

“Mr. Shen!” The homeroom teacher’s expression changed drastically, and she hurriedly grabbed his hand. She said, “Don’t be rash, don’t be rash.” After saying that, she quickly gave Shen Hanxing a look. She asked, “Student Shen Hanxing, where’s your guardian? Quickly go to the door and take a look. Why isn’t your guardian here yet?” The homeroom teacher was looking for an excuse to let Shen Hanxing leave, she didn’t want Shen Hanxing to get hurt.

“Am I not her guardian?! It’s only right for parents to hit their children. Teacher, don’t stop me!” roared Shen Yong. He grabbed something nearby and threw it at Shen Hanxing. He shrieked, “What kind of guardian does this b\*tch have? I’ll pretend that I never gave birth to this b\*stard!” As he said that, he actually picked up the homeroom teacher’s thermos bottle and directly smashed it onto Shen Hanxing’s forehead!

The homeroom teacher was so scared that she closed her eyes.

However, the scream she was expecting did not come. A long and strong hand firmly grabbed the thermos bottle and placed it on the table. Looking up from the palm, there was not a single wrinkle on the man’s perfectly tailored suit, it outlined the man’s perfect figure with wide shoulders and narrow waist. The man’s facial features were deep and handsome, like a god in Greek mythology. He was cold and dignified, his black eyes were distant, like a high and mighty king who controlled the life and death of people.

Shen Yong’s expression froze. He stammered, “CEO... CEO Ji...”

“Mr. Ji?” Shen Hanxing was also a little surprised. “Why are you here?”

“They called for your guardian. So I have to come over and support my wife, right?” Facing her, the coldness in Ji Yan’s eyes faded and was replaced with a gentle look. He carefully sized up Shen Hanxing. Seeing that she was not injured, Ji Yan continued, “I heard that you got into a fight at school, my wife. You didn’t hurt yourself, did you?”

The homeroom teacher: “...”

A few drops of cold sweat rolled down the homeroom teacher’s forehead. She felt that the guardians of these two students were not normal.

“CEO Ji, Hanxing has troubled you.” Shen Yong instantly put away his ferocious expression and tried his best to squeeze out a flattering smile. He said, “She hasn’t grown up by my side since she was young. It’s inevitable that she’s a little unpresentable. I hope you will not mind, CEO Ji...”

“My wife is very good.” Ji Yan looked at Shen Yong coldly and did not hide his protective feelings at all. Ji Yan continued, “If you think that my wife is not good, why don’t you reflect on your own problems first? Shouldn’t you go to the hospital to have your eyes checked?”

Shen Yong’s expression was slightly distorted as he tried hard to suppress his feelings. He forced a smile and said, “You’re really funny, CEO Ji.”

“I don’t have time to joke around with people I’m not familiar with.” Ji Yan coldly tidied up his sleeves and asked in an icy voice, “Mr. Shen, do you have any other problems?”

“No, of course not.” Shen Yong’s face was pale. Previously, Ji Yan’s legs were disabled, and the Ji Corporation was handed over to Cheng Songyang to manage. Shen Yong thought that Ji Yan would never recover from this setback, so he snubbed him in every possible way. But who would have thought that the person who had been labeled as disabled by others would actually stand up again and return to the top of the food chain in S City?

Shen Yong smiled apologetically. He did not dare to anger Ji Yan. Seeing Shen Yong trying to flatter Ji Yan, Shen Hanxing only felt bitter. She looked at Qiao Wei and Shen Sisi, then she sneered, “What? Do you still expect this person who sells his soul for gain to support you? Stop dreaming.”

Qiao Wei and Shen Sisi’s expressions changed drastically. They gritted their teeth and could not speak. Even Shen Yong could only glare at Shen Hanxing. He did not dare to curse her, let alone hit her.

#### **Chapter 246: The Consequences of Taking the Initiative to Provoke**

“CEO Ji,” the homeroom teacher helplessly sighed. For a moment, she didn’t know whether to be happy or worried. The messy office had finally quieted down, she could handle this matter in peace now. However, looking at Ji Yan’s protective manner, it was probably not going to be easy for her to handle it after all.

Thinking of this, the homeroom teacher simply bluntly said, “There has never been such a vile incident in Si Cheng High School. Student Shen Hanxing directly led Shen Sisi to jump down from the third floor. This behavior is too outrageous.”

“Indeed.” Unexpectedly, Ji Yan actually nodded in agreement with the homeroom teacher’s words without any hesitation. Just as the homeroom teacher was overjoyed and thought that Ji Yan was a

reasonable person who separated business and personal matters, she saw Ji Yan frown slightly. Then, he said to Shen Hanxing, "My wife, this is too dangerous. How can you put yourself in danger? The next time someone provokes you, you can just throw them down. Why do you have to jump down as well?"

After a pause, Ji Yan still felt that he had not said enough. Thus, he added, "The injury on your hand has not completely healed, so you can't carry anything too heavy. Why don't I send two bodyguards for you, my wife? You only need to move your mouth. Whatever you want to do, let the bodyguards do it for you." After saying that, he even gave Shen Sisi a look of disdain. The look he gave her was as though he disliked the fact that Shen Sisi did not take the initiative to jump down and even needed Shen Hanxing's help to do so.

Shen Sisi's face immediately turned red with anger, she had never felt such humiliation before.

Qiao Wei gritted her teeth and said in a low voice, "Mr. Ji, the words you just said... isn't it poorly spoken?"

"It is indeed poorly spoken." Ji Yan lowered his eyes. After careful consideration, he said, "Those things that are an eyesore to my wife should not appear in front of her. This way, she would not be unhappy. If there's such a thing next time, the bodyguards should deal with it directly." He demonstrated what it meant to be protective of Shen Hanxing even when she was in the wrong.

As the person being protected by Ji Yan, Shen Hanxing's chest, which was originally filled with hostility, slowly calmed down and was filled with sweetness. She couldn't help but reach out to hold Ji Yan's big hand. Then, she raised her head and smiled at Ji Yan.

Ji Yan's eyes darkened, and he silently held Shen Hanxing's small hand. The two of them interlaced their fingers and tightened their grip.

"CEO Ji." The homeroom teacher took a deep breath to calm herself down. "The school must punish Shen Hanxing as a warning to others."

"My wife is not in the wrong," Ji Yan rejected without hesitation. "I think your school's punishment is very unreasonable. A Ji family member will not be bullied by others and yet we still have to swallow our pride here."

"Mr. Ji, this is a school." The homeroom teacher was having a headache. "Nothing happened to Shen Hanxing today, but can you guarantee that nothing happened to the others? If the other students also learn from Shen Hanxing, what will happen to the school?"

"Shen Sisi took the initiative to provoke her. My wife was simply teaching her a lesson," Ji Yan said plainly. "My wife is not in the wrong. The person who is in the wrong here is Shen Sisi. If you don't want the other students to follow her example, then give Shen Sisi a demerit. Let the other students know the consequences of taking the initiative to provoke Shen Hanxing."

"Mr. Ji." Shen Sisi bit her lips, she looked at Ji Yan pitifully as she said, "Don't you think that you are being too unreasonable? I... I just advised Sister not to be so impulsive. I heard that you have always been wise and fair. You definitely won't allow Sister to bully others." Her face still had the palm print that Shen Hanxing had made, her eyes were red. She exuded an image of a beauty in a pitiful state.

Shen Sisi was clearly aware of her advantages. She revealed her slender neck and the perfect angle of her profile. As expected, after Ji Yan's gaze fell on her, he did not take his eyes off her for a long time. His dark eyes stared deeply at her.

Shen Sisi was secretly delighted. She softened her expression and looked at Ji Yan wholeheartedly with a look of trust. She tried her best to show her best and weakest sides. No man could refuse a woman who was pitiful and dependent on him. She firmly believed this!

After a long while, Ji Yan's gaze finally moved away from Shen Sisi's face. He nodded thoughtfully and said, "Sure enough, some people just need to stand in front of you and you would find them disgusting and annoying even if they don't speak."

"What?" Shen Sisi's face turned pale and she took a step back.

"No wonder my wife got angry," Ji Yan grabbed Shen Hanxing's hand and said with deep sympathy, "Maybe some people are just asking to be beaten up. Just one look and they would want to beat her to death."

"Mr. Ji!" Shen Sisi screamed in disbelief. Was he talking about her?

#### **Chapter 247: Where Did You Two Get That Pride of Yours From?**

"I'm not deaf," Ji Yan frowned, his black eyes were cold. "Miss Shen, I suggest that you wear a mask when you go out in the future. Otherwise, when my wife sees you, if she can't help but attack you, then you deserve it. Of course, my wife's attack is already considered light. If it were me..." his pupils faintly revealed a shocking murderous aura. He smiled faintly and icily said, "If it were me, I wouldn't be as polite as my wife." He didn't say what he would do, but that terrifying killing intent was enough to make one shudder.

Shen Sisi's face instantly turned pale. She felt a chill run from the soles of her feet to the top of her head, and she froze on the spot, unable to move. At this moment, she clearly realized that Ji Yan wanted to kill her!

This couple was mad, completely mad!

Shen Sisi's legs could not help but tremble. Her eyes were red, but she was so frightened that she did not dare to shed a single tear.

"Mr. Ji, I think you must have some sort of misunderstanding about Sisi." Qiao Wei gritted her teeth, her heart filled with dissatisfaction. She absolutely could not accept that the child of that sl\*t was better off than her daughter! It was enough for her to bear the blame and the disdain of others when she married Shen Yong. Her daughter must live a better life than Shen Hanxing and always trample Shen Hanxing under her feet!

Qiao Wei understood men the best. She showed a helpless and tolerant expression. She glanced at Shen Hanxing as if she was a child who did not understand. She said, "I am a stepmother, to begin with. Some things are not easy to say..."

"If it's not easy to say, then don't say it." Ji Yan did not react like other men. He directly interrupted her, "I'm not close with you. There's no need for you to overshare your story since we're not close. I'm not interested in your words either."

Qiao Wei: "... " she was momentarily speechless. After a long while, she managed to maintain the smile on her face and explained, "Mr. Ji, that's not what I meant. I wanted to say that although some things are not easy for me to say, I still have to say them. After all, Sisi is my daughter. I have already wronged her. Now that she has been misunderstood again, as a mother, I feel really bad."

After saying that, Qiao Wei rubbed her slightly red eyes and sobbed in a low voice, "It's difficult to be a stepmother, you might not understand, Mr. Ji. Hanxing, this child, has been stubborn since she was young. No matter how much Sisi and I give in, we can't get her to acknowledge us as family... It's fine if she has a bad attitude and is hostile towards us. After all, she's still a child. It's normal for her to be insensible."

"Wait a minute," Ji Yan frowned and interrupted Qiao Wei. "Shen Sisi isn't Shen Yong's biological child?"

Qiao Wei's expression froze. Why would Ji Yan ask this?

Shen Yong's expression became even uglier. He laughed awkwardly, "Of course, Sisi is my child."

"If I remember correctly, Shen Sisi is only two months younger than my wife. Then isn't she an illegitimate daughter? Aren't you the mistress who interfered with the family then?" Ji Yan looked at Qiao Wei in surprise, "A mistress and an illegitimate daughter, and you want my wife to treat you well? Where did you two get that pride of yours from?"

Qiao Wei and Shen Sisi were furious!

Even Shen Yong's expression was a little nasty. He smiled sheepishly and said, "This... which man hasn't made mistakes when he was young?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Shen. Just because you can't control your lower body doesn't mean that other people can't control it." Ji Yan held Shen Hanxing's hand, his deep eyes were filled with deep affection. "I will never let my wife down."

Shen Hanxing's eyes were filled with a hint of a smile. Ji Yan was usually a man of few words, but when he spoke, he was quite eloquent. Ji Yan was helping her vent her anger, so Shen Hanxing naturally wouldn't ruin it. She smiled and echoed, "Of course, I believe in you, Mr. Ji. You are different from the others."

They looked at each other intimately, and Shen Sisi clenched her teeth. She wanted nothing more than to rush up and separate the two of them.

"CEO Ji!" Qiao Wei couldn't hold it in any longer. She clenched her fists and used the slight pain to wake herself up. She tried hard to show a tolerant smile as she said, "Anyway, I think you must have been misled by someone to misunderstand Sisi." She paused and lowered her head with a gloomy face. She continued, "I know, in the past, I should have restrained myself and not given in to my feelings for Shen Yong. I was wrong back then. But Sisi... Sisi is innocent. She can't choose how she was born. Everything is my fault. Hanxing, just take it as I'm asking you..."

Qiao Wei continued putting on an act as she pretended to cry gracefully. She looked at Shen Hanxing and said pitifully, "If you have any problem, come at me. Don't make things difficult for Sisi."

#### **Chapter 248: But My Heart Aches**

After a pause, Qiao Wei continued, "Sisi wasn't wrong, so please let her off. Today, when I heard the teacher say that you brought Sisi to jump off a building, my heart almost jumped out of my chest." She played a helpless and regretful mother with lingering fear.

"Clap, clap, clap."

Shen Hanxing raised her hands and clapped. She shook her head and smiled, "It's my fault. I shouldn't have said that your acting skills are bad. Your acting skills are too good. If Shen Sisi had 30% of your acting skills, she would have been able to gain a firm foothold in the movie industry. Her acting would definitely be a big hit at the box office!"

Qiao Wei's face stiffened. She looked at Shen Hanxing as if she wanted to eat her up.

Shen Hanxing sized Qiao Wei up from head to toe. Then, she sneered, "You said that Shen Sisi wasn't wrong? Let me tell you something, Shen Sisi being born was wrong. If you really knew about propriety, righteousness, and shame, why did you give birth to her in the first place?" Shen Hanxing thought about how she could only imagine her mother, whom she had never met, through photos. She also remembered her grandmother telling her that her mother was full of anticipation for Shen Hanxing, who was still in her womb. The gentle lady would tell her stories, sing songs, and prepare clothes for Shen Hanxing. When Shen Hanxing thought about all these, her anger grew.

It was Qiao Wei and these people! If it weren't for them, she would have had a mother who loved her and a warm childhood! Anger was burning away her rationality, but Qiao Wei was still shamelessly putting on an act. She lay on Shen Yong's shoulder and sobbed.

Shen Hanxing suddenly took a step forward and gave her two slaps. She said, "Fine, didn't you ask me to come at you? Let's see if you can handle it!"

"Slap!"

"Slap!"

Two crisp slaps landed on Qiao Wei's face. The sound echoed in the office. It was clear how much strength Shen Hanxing had used.

Shen Yong was furious and could not help but roar, "Shen Hanxing, do you still think of me as your father? No matter what, Qiao Wei is now your stepmother and my wife!"

"Mom, are you okay?" Shen Sisi's expression changed. She threw herself at Shen Hanxing and cried, "Shen Hanxing, you are really too much. My mom has already regretted it for so many years. Can you not be so boorish and hit people whenever you feel like it?!"

If people who didn't know about the truth behind all these heard Shen Sisi's words, they would have thought that after Qiao Wei married into the Shen family, she was hit by Shen Hanxing every day.

Shen Hanxing's eyes flashed with contempt and her heart was filled with ruthlessness. She raised her head and gave Shen Sisi two more slaps without hesitation. She said, "What's the point of hitting your mother? Not only do I want to hit your mother, but I also want to hit you. Do you think you can escape from this?" There was an icy glint in her gaze.

Shen Sisi covered her face and started to cry softly.

"Sisi." Qiao Wei's heart ached as she hugged Shen Sisi in her arms. Her expression was helpless and sad. Qiao Wei said, "Yes, Hanxing is right. I shouldn't have given birth to you in the first place. I shouldn't have let you bear the name of an illegitimate daughter such that you're unable to hold your head up high for the rest of your life. But... Hanxing, Mr. Ji is still here. You..." she sighed. She was acting as though she was a good stepmother who thought for Shen Hanxing even after being beaten up. Qiao Wei continued, "You should at least restrain yourself a little. Don't be so hot-tempered. Men like gentle women. You... should also change your temper."

Qiao Wei's eyes hid a hint of malice that others could not see. She did not believe that Shen Hanxing would hit someone in front of Ji Yan. How could such a brutal and violent action not evoke any reaction from Ji Yan at all? And how could the Ji family's madam be someone like Shen Hanxing!

Back then, in order to get the position of the Shen family's madam, Qiao Wei had to stay low for more than twenty years. She had to pretend to be as gentle as a dove in order to coax Shen Yong so that she could have the life she had now. As for Shen Hanxing, did she really think that the glamorous days of being the madam of a wealthy family would be so easy to obtain?

"No, I think it's very good that my wife is like this." The corners of Ji Yan's lips curled. Then, he leisurely took a step forward to hold Shen Hanxing's palm. He looked at it carefully for a while, then he asked in a low voice, "Does it hurt? My wife, it's better not to personally hit people next time. What if you hurt your hand?"

Qiao Wei and Shen Sisi's expressions instantly twisted.

"It doesn't matter if it hurts. I feel happy," Shen Hanxing laughed lightly, her eyes flashing with a sharp cold light. She continued, "If these b\*tches don't get hit, they won't know what is the meaning of 'pain'."

"You may not mind it, my wife, but my heart aches when I see it." Ji Yan blew on Shen Hanxing's palm. He helplessly said, "How can such people be worth it for you to slap them yourself? I think it's better if I assign you a few bodyguards."

The two of them were so lovey-dovey, as though there was no one around them. It was also as though no one else could affect them in the slightest. Qiao Wei was so angry that she gritted her teeth, and the jealousy in Shen Sisi's heart was about to burn the sky. Why! Why could Shen Hanxing get such a perfect man like Ji Yan?! She was so dissatisfied, so dissatisfied!

## **Chapter 249: I Am Your Wife**

Shen Sisi bit her lip as tears streamed down her face. She acted as though she couldn't take it anymore and was heartbroken. She said, "Sister, is this what you want? Vilifying me, slandering me, humiliating

me in front of my classmates and friends, and taking away everything that belongs to me. Is this your revenge?"

Shen Hanxing looked at Shen Sisi's expression, and the corners of her mouth curled up. She replied, "That's right. I'm happy when I see you down on luck. What's the matter with that?"

"You wanted money and a house, Dad has already satisfied you on that. You wanted my engagement, and I've given it to you. Why aren't you satisfied?" Shen Sisi held her face and cried, "I've given you a lot of things already, so can you stop finding trouble with me? I just want to study hard and live a peaceful life!"

"Your engagement?" Ji Yan's eyes were dark and gloomy, like ice that had frozen for a thousand years.

"That's right!" Shen Sisi was inwardly delighted, but on the surface, she acted like she was opening up to him. She said, "CEO Ji, you still don't know about this, do you? But actually, this engagement..."

"Sisi!" Qiao Wei pretended to stop her. "Hanxing is your sister after all. Alright, stop talking..."

"I treat her as my older sister, but did she treat me as her younger sister? Mom, I have already given in enough. This time, she jumped off the third floor with me. Next time, she might push me down from the thirtieth floor!" Shen Sisi acted as though she had been driven mad. She cried and said, "This time, I was lucky enough to survive. Can you ensure that I will have such good luck next time? I have had enough. I really have had enough!"

Hearing this, Qiao Wei's face was full of sadness. Her hand that was pretending to stop Shen Sisi also dropped.

"Mr. Ji, I'm going to tell you the truth today." Shen Sisi forcefully wiped away her tears. Puffing out her chest, she said, "I was originally the one who was supposed to marry you. However, Older Sister saw the opportunity to marry into a wealthy family and snatched away the engagement without caring about anything. I'm the one who was supposed to become your wife!"

"Is that so..." Ji Yan looked at her thoughtfully. His face was dark, and it was hard to tell whether he was happy or angry.

Shen Sisi's heart was beating fast, but she still insisted on not retreating or evading. She tried her best to play the role of a weak young woman who had no choice but to stand against all the oppression she had faced.

"Then that's great." Ji Yan suddenly curled the corners of his lips and said with a smile, "I'm really fated with my wife. If my wife didn't snatch away the engagement, wouldn't I have married such an unappealing woman?" He frowned. He did not hide his disdain for Shen Sisi at all.

Shen Sisi widened her eyes in disbelief. This was not right. Why was Ji Yan's reaction like this?! After being deceived by Shen Hanxing and marrying such a scheming, violent, and vicious woman, shouldn't he be angry? He should hate Shen Hanxing!

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“Why! What’s so good about Shen Hanxing!” Shen Sisi completely broke down, she could not help but pounce over. She asked, “What’s so bad about me that I can’t compare to her! ?” Why? Why did these men only have eyes for Shen Hanxing? Even Zhuang Li could not help but look at Shen Hanxing.

“What’s that smell?” Ji Yan took a step back abruptly and covered his mouth and nose in disgust. He said, “Stay away from me, it stinks.”

Shen Sisi remembered that she was still wearing a wet dress. Her face stiffened and she stood rooted to the ground. Her facial expressions changed continuously. This day was the greatest humiliation of her life, the kind that she never wanted to think about again.

As if it was not enough, Ji Yan glanced at Shen Sisi, and his tone was full of disdain as he said, “How can you compare to my wife? Your nose is not straight enough, your eyes are not big enough, your mouth is too big, and even your skin is very rough.” With that said, he held Shen Hanxing’s hand and frowned. He said, “How can such an ugly person compare to my wife? I’d better look at my wife a few more times to cleanse my eyes.”

Shen Sisi was, after all, carefully nurtured by Shen Yong and Qiao Wei. Her temperament was quiet and refined. Although her appearance was not stunning, she could still be considered pure and beautiful. However, when Ji Yan said this, it seemed as though she looked so ugly and unpresentable to people. It was as though if he looked at her a few more times, he would suffer.

Shen Hanxing could not help but laugh, pursing her lips and smiling faintly.

Shen Sisi’s expression became even uglier. Finally, she could not help but throw herself into Qiao Wei’s arms and burst into tears. She cried, “Mom, they’ve gone too far, they’ve really gone too far!”

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Qiao Wei’s heart ached as she hugged her. She gritted her teeth and had nowhere to vent her anger. This couple was behaving differently from the norm! Qiao Wei and Shen Sisi’s moves weren’t effective at all! They used a ‘soft and weak’ tactic to attack, but Shen Hanxing and Ji Yan verbally retaliated. They attacked them with force, but Shen Hanxing directly attacked without hesitation.

## **Chapter 250: She Didn’t Have a Home**

Shen Hanxing couldn’t be dealt with even after they deployed all sorts of attacks. Why was there such a difficult person in this world?!

On the contrary, after Shen Yong’s anger gradually subsided, his eyes slowly lit up. Who was Ji Yan? He was the CEO of the Ji Corporation, the youngest Asian on the Forbes Rich List, and one of the three magnates of S City. He was an uncrowned king in the business world. He represented endless power, wealth, and status. He represented the benefits that countless people chased after.

Initially, Shen Yong thought that Ji Yan was useless, so he pushed Shen Hanxing over to marry Ji Yan. He did not expect that this move would hit the mark. It just so happened that Ji Yan had recently taken the initiative to take over the west development zone, and it was currently in the limelight. No matter what, Shen Hanxing’s surname was Shen, and half of his blood flowed in her body. He was Shen Hanxing’s biological father. What did this mean? It meant that he was Ji Yan’s father-in-law!

The more Shen Yong thought about it, the more excited he became. He rubbed his hands together, and a smile bloomed on his face. He said, "CEO Ji, this is all a misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding... Hanxing is stubborn, and it's inevitable that she doesn't get along well with her stepmother and stepsister. Don't take it to heart." After saying that, he looked at Shen Hanxing with a loving gaze. He said, "Hanxing, you're already married. You can't always be so willful. You have to live well with CEO Ji, understand?"

Shen Hanxing immediately felt goosebumps all over her body.

She had never felt the love of a father until now. Shen Yong poured all his effort into Shen Sisi and never paid much attention to her. But now? Shen Yong suddenly started to care about her? Shen Hanxing only felt that it was laughable. She lowered her eyes and did not say anything.

Her behavior made Shen Yong mistakenly think that she was touched. He laughed even more confidently in his heart. Then, he said, "Your personality is exactly the same as your mother's. You don't say a word and you keep everything to yourself. No matter what, I'm still your father. Look at you. After you got married, have you ever returned home?"

Home?

Shen Hanxing felt that it was funny. She raised her head and looked at Shen Yong coldly. She asked calmly, "Where is my home?" In the past nineteen years, she had never stepped into that so-called home. Even when her grandmother was sick and she had no other way to ask for help, she put aside all her pride and begged Shen Yong to lend her some money. But even then, she was unable to enter that so-called home. At that time, the courtyard of their home's villa was in full bloom in spring. Inside, the sounds of chatting and laughter were warm, and it was bright and beautiful everywhere. Meanwhile, she was kneeling alone at the front door. It was as if she had fallen into an ice cellar, experiencing the coldness alone.

Home? Such a thing? Could it be considered a home? Shen Hanxing only felt that it was laughable.

Ji Yan sensed her emotions and held her hand tightly, his eyes filled with worry. Shen Hanxing took a deep breath and shook her head at him. She was already past the age where she wanted her father's love. The current her only wanted to cherish everything that she had. These things could no longer hurt her.

Shen Yong was still chattering non-stop. He prattled on, "Of course, it's your home. The door to your home will always be open to you. What, you don't want to interact with your father after you've married?"

"Mr. Shen, why don't you ask your wife and daughter first?" Shen Hanxing's eyes flashed. She said indifferently, "Maybe they don't welcome me back at all."

"What nonsense are you spouting? Your stepmother and sister aren't people like that!" Shen Yong deliberately put on a stern face. He continued, "You're my daughter. Who dares to say no when I ask you to come home? In the next few days, bring CEO Ji home for dinner as well. Do you understand? It's not good if you don't come home at all. You should come back to your maiden home once in a while!" As a chauvinist, he had long been used to his wife and daughter being obedient and docile. He treated

the Shen family as a place where his words were the only ones that mattered. Thus, he did not notice how nasty Qiao Wei and Shen Sisi's expressions were after he finished speaking.

Shen Hanxing, who had initially abhorred the thought of entering the Shen family's house, suddenly became interested when she saw their expressions. She smiled slightly and said, "In that case, I'll go to the Shen family's house to visit in a couple of days."

It was as though he didn't hear the estrangement in Shen Hanxing's words, Shen Yong's face was full of smiles as he said in satisfaction, "That's right. This is Daddy's obedient daughter. Then, CEO Ji, you should definitely visit as well when the time comes. No matter what, both of you should come home and have a meal together with us." Now that he had made up his mind to build a good relationship with Ji Yan, he naturally had to carefully exhort her on this matter to ensure that nothing would go wrong.

The homeroom teacher looked on and felt very tired. In the end, she could only let Shen Hanxing and Shen Sisi partially bear the responsibility. Each of them would have to write three thousand words of self-criticism and reflection. She said, "Alright, tomorrow is the entrance examination. Let's call it a day." After saying that, she waved her hand and said, "I don't think you guys are in the right state for class today. Go home. Come and take the test on time tomorrow."